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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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OMAR AT CONEY ISLAND.

Awake! for dusk shuts out the afternoon,
The sky reveals a silvery crescent moon,
Our boat assaults the merry, white-capped
wave,
The orchestra tries hard to keep in tune.

Manhattan fair assumes her humid seal,
Tho' dwellers there invoke a older deal;
Here buoyant breezes cool the throbbing
brow
And waiters bawl with unremitting zeal.

A foaming beaker on the vessel's prow,
A sandwich of Chicago ham, and thou,
Light of my Soul, where other breezes
blow—
Yes, Coney Isle is Paradise enow.

Lo! where the incandescents brightly gleam
In vari-colored beauty, like a dream
Of olden days in flowery Nashipur—
Then Life flowed on, one calm pellucid
stream.

Whether round Steeplechase or Luna Park,
Where Orient glories twinkle after dark,
Or other portions of this Isle—some wight
Is always gunning for the easy mark.

I saw the vender in white jacket smart
Howling his wares beside a sausage mart.
"Can these be horseflesh?" I, perforce, in-
quired;
"Sure thing," he said; "we serve 'em a la
cart."

I sought a tavern by the hissing spray,
A thirst divine marked out my shining way;
And tho' each flagon cost four-fifty per,
The wine of Coney Isle—ah, well—a day!

These spurious Oriental haunts I fly;
The moon blondines a dusky summer sky;
And oh! the glad coincidence—sweet
thought—
She's now in her last quarter. So am I.

Eugene Geark.

THE TOLL-GATHERER

The fall rains had undermined a section of the track and played mischief with a quarter of a mile of embankment. What was more serious, the hill stream, which had risen like the Ganges at flood time, had weakened two piers and the retaining walls of the railway bridge. Doucy, one of the company's civil engineers, had been sent up post-haste from Delhi to repair the damage. He was to get the day laborers from the village three or four miles down the valley. They had helped in building the road, and could therefore be relied upon.

Doucey found the job bigger than he had expected. The wrecked embankment did not present unusual difficulties, but the repairing of the stonework was a more serious matter. Under the pressure of the seething flood, the big scows that held the workmen were continually slipping their cables, and either taking a few tons of water aboard at a gulp or sinking altogether. Then the donkey engine had to fish out as many of the stone blocks as its grappling hooks could seize and yank up the scow. The men clinging to the network of life ropes below the bridge had to be rescued and induced to attempt the dangerous work again; all of which used up valuable time.

As the camp was large, it was necessary to send a bullock cart to the village every other day for rice, mealie flour, and other food supplies. During the second week, one of the carts did not return. The next day a foreman who had gone to investigate, found it in the road with a broken-necked bullock between its shafts. Some twenty or thirty yards from the rim of the bank that ran along the roadside, lay all that was left of the driver. The spoor of a large tiger led off into the jungle, but Doucy and his trackers failed to find the beast down.

Several days later the tragedy was repeated. Another bullock lay in the red dust almost at the same point where had been killed. At the tail of the cart was the driver's empty gun; the body of the driver was found under a tangle of flowering creepers.

Doucey ordered a goat and its kid to be tethered on the bank, and that night and the night after he took up the watch on a little platform built in the branches of an adjacent tree. But the tiger did not appear. As he had to keep himself fit for his work, the engineer let one of his assistants take his place in the tree on the following nights. Meanwhile the cart was sent out with a bodyguard, of four picked men besides the driver, and thus escorted, it made several trips without mishap.

Then he became aware that one of the tiny chinks between the bags no longer showed a thread of sunlight. Something had blocked it.

The coolies began to snap their fingers when the toll-gatherer, as they had dubbed the tiger, was mentioned. He was a coward, they declared. He could overpower a driver asleep on his cart, but his heart failed him when it came to facing several armed men. They would burn his whiskers on the camp coals yet if he did not look out.

Suddenly, however, a mad bullock cart came spinning into camp with the ashen-faced driver crouching among its rice bags. All the others had been killed and eaten, he declared; only his own extraordinary courage had saved his life. The attack had come like a bolt from the blue, and no vigilance could have forestalled it. Presently three of the escort, dusty and covered with sweat, came running into camp; the fourth had been killed. The survivors all agreed that everyone had been brave and that the toll-gatherer was invulnerable.

Everyone now realized that this was an unusually determined man-eater. The coolies refused to drive the supply cart, and were almost ready to break camp in a body. Doucy saw that he must himself get rid of the toll-gatherer if he wished to retain his workmen.

He made his arrangement with some ingenuity. Out of some brown cloth and a framework of bamboo he put together a figure that when stuffed with grass was a fair imitation of a man. He wound a dirty turban round its head, added clippings from the tail of his horse for hair, and roped the thing to the seat of the cart. The following day he got into the body of the cart with his rifle and drove to the village.

Nothing happened on that trip or the next, but Doucy did not give up. On the third trip he kept as close a watch as ever, and was particularly careful on his way back from the village. It was a very hot afternoon. The groaning and squealing of the unrolled wooden wheels were the only sounds to break the heavy silence. The red dust eddied up round the cart in clouds. Doucy occasionally lifted his head warily to scan the surroundings, but all he could see was a red shimmer of heat waves melting into a brassy glare of sunlight. The decoy sat vacillating on its seat with its turbaned head bowed forward in the exact manner of a sleepy driver. The dummy had been greased with coconut oil and well manhandled to make it "smell," it seemed life-like enough to deceive a hungry tiger.

Doucey lay face down in his nest between the bags, with very little except his khaki-covered back in view. As they neared the end of the ridge he heard a peculiar sound like a passing gust of air; it was followed by an almost noiseless but very jarring shock. He threw up his head in time to see the decoy, torn loose from its fastenings, in the clutch of a huge tiger. The pair instantly rolled, from the cart, and the bullock wheeled and dashed straight at the bank. In its desperate terror it actually scaled the lower part of the slope; but perceiving that it could not escape in that direction, it wheeled again sharply. The quick turn tipped over the badly balanced cart; it came down like a box on Doucy and the provision bags.

All this happened in half a dozen seconds. Doucy had hardly realized his position when he heard a moaning bellow from the bullock, and knew that the tiger had grappled it.

Pinned on his back between the provision bags, Doucy felt the toll-gatherer give the dead bullock a tug that made the solid cart quiver; but the harness held. The tiger was puzzled, and for the first time he snarled. The sound was powerful and murderous. Then the tiger started to circle the cart to see what the matter was. When he had gone halfway round, his footfalls ceased, and Doucy heard his heart pumping and thudding in the ghastly silence.

Then he became aware that one of the tiny chinks between the bags no longer showed a thread of sunlight. Something had blocked it.

He knew what it was before he heard the deep, raucous intake of air with which the tiger drank the odor of human flesh.

Doucey struggled to reach the rifle lying under his feet. The toll-gatherer tore at the obstructions. With a dry and horrible sound his claws ripped one of the bags.

As the great paw gutted it of its contents, Doucy felt the bag loosen; then it collapsed like a deflated balloon, and the cart settled a little on that side. It relieved his cramped position just enough to enable him to grasp his rifle. He instantly thrust the muzzle under the edge of the cart.

He had not a second to waste and, with the butt of his rifle pressed to his side, fired where he knew the beast must be. The answering roar of the tiger showed that he had been hit; but he was not crippled, for he threw himself upon the cart with great fury and tried to tear away the side with his teeth. Failing in that, he pushed his paw under the edge of the cart, and his unsheathed claws, sweeping fiercely through the low opening, narrowly missed Doucy's face.

Doucey aimed again instantly and fired. The toll-gatherer gave another roar that ended in a deep, gurgling cough that told of a wound through the lungs. Doucy heard a heavy thrashing sound and the rattling of gravel against the side of the cart. Then everything was as still as death except for the pounding of his own heart.

Bathed with sweat and half stifled by the close, hot air under the cart, he waited a long time. There was no sound outside except the buzzing of hundreds of flies about the bullock.

At last Doucy began to push away the dirt under the edge of the cart with the butt of his rifle, and when he had scooped a shallow trench he cautiously stuck out his head.

Directly in front of and a little below him, with ears laid back and body gathered in a tense crouch like a cat at a rat hole, was the toll-gatherer. His mouth was open, and Doucy saw that the fangs, which at one time must have been unusually large, were broken and decayed like those of most man-eaters. He aimed his rifle at the knot of frowning muscles between the fierce eyes, and was about to pull the trigger when the tiger leaped.

But the effort was too much for the wounded beast. Just as Doucy shifted his aim and fired, he saw the great body crumple in mid-air. It fell only a few feet beyond where it had been crouching, as limp as a rag. The toll-gatherer had made his last leap.

Doucey crawled out from under the cart and cut off the stiff black bristles from the fixed, snarling lips. The coolies would burn them on the camp coals that night with impressive ceremony. Doucy was a thoroughly practical man, but he knew that native superstitions had to be considered. Probably the men would spoil a half day of work by dragging the tiger into camp the next morning and holding a triumph over the body. At any rate, the road was open again; the toll-gatherer would collect no more tolls. —*Youths' Companion.*

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,
605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Walter Bell was home again from Oshawa for the week-end of August 6th, to see his family and also catch a passing glance at the future incumbent of British throne.

A good many of the deaf here have been attending the ladies soft-ball games at Sunnyside and Viaduct Parks for the past few weeks, where enormous crowds, sometimes reaching forty thousand, foregather to see these feminine knights of the diamond battle for supremacy. Some of these girls run around the bases like whippets.

A very impressive address was delivered at our church on August 7th, by William Hazlitt, who said that God was our knowledge and who knew and loved Him were ever enlightened on their future destiny while the reverse for ever and ever will be struggling in the mire of ignorance, darkness and despair. Mrs. Walter Bell gave the solo. "Remember Thy Creator in the Days of thy Youth."

Miss Mary Kinsman has gone to her parental home in Swinton Park to spend the summer.

Mr. John Gothelf, late of Flint, Mich., and Brampton, has now secured a good job at the MacLean Publishing Office on University Avenue, and now Norma smiles like a rainbow.

Mr. Herbert Whealy, eldest of the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whealy, has secured a very lucrative position in Chicago and we wish him every success.

Mrs. A. W. Mason was born on the same day as was Premier Stanley Baldwin, of Great Britain, who recently toured Canada, and on that day, August 3d last, Mrs. Mason made herself happy by giving a pleasant tea to a number of the deaf who were born and educated in England but are now living in Toronto, namely Mrs. Alice Wheeler, Mrs. George Wedderburn, Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Sr., Mrs. Abbie Roman, and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Walker.

Mrs. Walker, our latest arrival, comes from the same county in England as did Mrs. Mason's parents—Cheshire County. We are pleased to say that Mrs. Walker, who was hurt in one of the swinging doors at Eaton's store last Spring, is now almost well again. Since coming across the ocean she has made many friends.

We were favored with a visit from Miss Cuthbert, for ten years past a teacher of household science in the Winnipeg School for the Deaf, who turned up at our Sunday meeting on August 7th. She was much impressed with our new church.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Liddy, of Windsor, came down for a visit to relatives here early in August. The former remained for a week or so, while Mrs. Liddy is still with relatives on Toronto Island.

The mother of Miss Ethel Griffith has returned from her month's sojourn with her son and other relatives in Montreal and other parts down that way.

The members of our Canadian Girls' in training society assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Hazlitt on August 10th, and presented one of their members, Miss Marion Powell, with a lovely Chinese bowl as a mark of love on the eve of her marriage. The bride to be, who is to be married to Mr. Thomas Brigham, of Ottawa, on September 3d, was greatly surprised at such a gift and heartily thanked all for such a treat. The rest of the evening was devoted to fun making.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Peterkin have gone for a holiday to their cottage on one of the beautiful islands in Georgian Bay.

The Rev. A. L. Richards, B. A., our moderator, has received an invitation to go and lecture on Church Union in England and Scotland, and we understand he may go over the "Herring Pond" early in September.

Mrs. N. Moore and Mrs. M. Wilson, who returned from Philadelphia recently, intend remaining here for the rest of the year, and we are glad to have them here again.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baker and Mrs. Allan

Nahrgang, of Long Branch, were visitors at "Mora Glen" on August 11th.

HORNING MILLS HUMOR.

Mrs. Middleton, mother of Thomas A. Middleton, has returned home after a month spent with relatives in Bobcaygeon and Lindsay. She is real well and has gone on a visit to friends in Shelburne.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Sherritt, of Corbetton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton, on July 23d. They were accompanied by their two daughters, Misses Isabel and Susie Sherritt. The latter has grown a good deal during her sojourn at the Belleville School.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Avarell, of Cookstown, have purchased a new Essex car and may be spinning up this way ere long.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Middleton and two daughters, of Toronto, motored up and spent the week-end of August 6th with relatives in Markdale and also with their cousins, the Middletons of this burg.

Mr. John Taylor, after enjoying a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, came over here for a few days' stay before returning to his home in Singhamton on August 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton arrived home safely on August 3d, from their long and delightful motor trip to Huntsville. They left that town on August 2d, and struck for Fraserburg, where they remained over night with Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson. Leaving next morning, they passed through the beautiful Muskoka Falls, where they stopped for half an hour. Then on through Gravenhurst and Washago, finally arriving at dusk of day. Their trip took them over many dales and through many vales of unsurpassed beauty.

AURORA ANECDOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbier and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie motored up to Cookstown, on July 30th, where they spent a good time with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Avarell, returning home in the evening of August 1st.

The Misses Alice and Sarah McKenzie are away enjoying their holidays with relatives and friends in Muirkirk, Dutton and other places, at time of writing.

Mr. Eli Corbier again sends the writer his renewal for the JOURNAL, declaring it is so interesting and helpful to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Baskerville and the latter's sister, Miss Beulah Wilson, all of Toronto, came up on August 6th, on a visit to Mr. Baskerville's parents, who live on a farm, a mile outside this town, and next day Silas came in and had two good meetings at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbier. Among those from outside points were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Avarell and two children, and Miss Margaret Rea, of Cookstown and Mr. Oscar Buckles, of Kettleby.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, are working at two different places in Muskoka. Miss Laura Dickson is employed at Thorel House, while her sister, Miss Gertrude Dickson, works a hotel in Minnett, and both are doing fine.

We extend hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Leo. Gorzenski, of Flushing, Mich., on the arrival of their first offspring, a son born on July 27th. The mother was formerly, Miss Jean Cole, of Clinton, Ont. Her mother and her sister, Mrs. McDonald, of Goderich, were up visiting her lately.

Whenever the deaf are together they are always a happy bunch, and this was proven when a goodly number gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bowen in Cookstown, on July 31st, where Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Toronto, held two large meetings. Over forty were in attendance among whom were, beside those living in that town, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbier, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie, of Aurora, Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox and Ernest A. Lawson, of Phelpsston, Harry and Wallace Sloan, of Churchville, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jones and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Brown and two children, of Palgrave, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hazelton and children,

of Alliston, Mr. and Mrs. John Dean, of Nobleton and Miss Betty Lawrence, of Newton Robinson. Mrs. S. Jones favored the meetings with beautifully rendered hymns.

Mr. William A. Renner, the popular Assistant Instructor at the JOURNAL office, in a letter to the writer says he had a wonderful time on his recent visit to Canada, especially in Toronto, where he met many friends, newly made and expresses a desire to make another trip up this way.

While on their recent visit to Brantford and Burford, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Feast, of Baltimore, Md., brought along their magic lantern and treated their deaf friends to many a delightful entertainment.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., spent the week-end of August 6th, with the Misses Ethel Hoare and Sylvia Caswell, in St. Catharines.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo. Gorzowski, late of Flint, are now nicely settled in their new home on a small poultry farm in Flushing, Mich., among their new furniture is a living room suite, a gift from Mrs. Gorzowski's father.

So interested were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott, of Flint, Mich., in the JOURNAL, that they sent the writer their subscription for this newsy paper and the writer promptly sent it on to the Editor. They made a wise move, inasmuch as Mrs. Scott was formerly Miss Myrel Jackson, of Oil Springs, Ont., and a graduate of the Belleville School, hence her interest in the Canadian news.

While honeymooning at Thorel House in Muskoka lately, Mr. and Mrs. John Buchan had the good luck to meet Miss Laura Dickson there, and when she heard they would like to see her parents, she immediately got in touch with her father by wire. Mr. Dickson then came up in his car and brought the newlyweds out to his farm at Fraserburg, where they spent a few days very pleasantly.

Mrs. Leich, mother of Mrs. J. Henderson, of Sarnia, and Mrs. Culver Bowley, of Simcoe, is visiting with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray, of Toronto, who is holidaying down at her old home in St. John's, Que., was recently over the line visiting in Rouge Point and elsewhere in New York State.

Mrs. Culver B. Bowley, of Simcoe is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jontie Henderson, in Sarnia, at time of writing. HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

BALTIMORE

On Saturday, August 6th, the 50th annual picnic of the Maryland deaf was held at Druid Hill Park, Grove No. 10. About 275 were on hand to enjoy the afternoon program, with ideal weather prevailing. The program was carried out smooth, for which much credit goes to the committee, Messrs. Rozelle McCall, Abe Stern, Joseph Pfeiler, Mrs. Wriede and Miss Marie Dietz.

After an afternoon of fun, in which many amusing games were staged, the 275 picknickers were treated to ice-cream. Later in the evening the following committee was elected for the 1928 picnic: Chairman, Mr. W. G. Stone; Treasurer, Mr. Stephen Sandbeck; Secretary, Mr. Wriede.

Mrs. George M. Leitner was presented with a leather hand-bag in appreciation of the many years she served on the picnic committees.

Summary of games and prizes:

LADIES.

Pop and Nipple Contest—Mrs. Wriede, large brass tray.
Needle Threading (walking)—Miss Miss Fielder, two large Turkish towels.
Pie Eating—Mrs. Wriede, silver compact.
Nail Driving—Miss Nellie Swope, bathing salts.
Candle Race—Miss Miller, amber bon-bon dish.

GENTLEMEN

Back-to-Back Race—Abe Stern and William Smith, silver buckle sets.
Pfeiler and William Smith, wallets.
Ball Throwing into a Barrel—H. Davis, safety razor.
Shoe Tying Race—Rozella McCall, smoking set.
Battle Royal—John Urbanski, pocket knife.

A bushel of peaches was divided among the team of single men who beat the married men two out of three in a tug-of-war.

About twenty toys were presented to the little kiddies.

Mr. Roland Stultz and Mr. Ray Kauffman were on hand with their movie cameras, shooting several hundred feet. The pictures will be shown at the Silent Oriole Club and at the Frat Hall, on dates be announced later.

If the writer is not mistaken, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Trundle, of Centerville, Md., were the only ones present at this picnic who attended the first picnic way back in the seventies.

Out-of-town visitors attending the picnic were the Misses Lera Roberts, Jennie Jones, Clara Wheeler, Messrs. Louis Lovett, Louis Schulte, all of Washington, D. C., Mr. Sidney Winegrad, Ohio, Mr. B. J. Beasley, of Virginia, and a large delegation from Frederick, Md.

Rev. O. J. Whildin's trip to Boston recently to contest an \$8,000 bequest was successful. According to Rev. Whildin, a plan is in consideration by the Deaf Episcopal Clergymen's Conference to use the money to back needy young men studying for the Episcopal ministry.

Before returning home, Rev. Whildin spent a few days at the summer camp in Vermont, conducted by his son-in-law and daughter, Mabel, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nilsons. Mr. Nilson is principal and teacher at the Wright Oral School in New York.

Mrs. J. Murphy is now in Virginia, visiting relatives and taking daily plunges in the waters at Virginia Beach.

By the way her husband, Mr. J. Murphy, was a childhood playmate of President Coolidge, when both were living on adjoining farms in Vermont.

Besides wearing an engagement ring with forty-two diamonds and eight emeralds, which was described in our last column, Mrs. Michael Cohen is now sporting a patented platinum wedding ring made by her fond hubby. The ring has an inner band that cannot be detected. When opened it brings to view an engraving which will not wear off. Mr. Cohen plans to manufacture and sell the rings himself. He has already ordered the necessary machines.

In my last JOURNAL column, we thought we had given Mr. Feast the merry ha-ha over his being a grass widower, but the laughs are on us, as he had accompanied friend wife to Canada.

Last week, Mr. Leo Rosenberg, of Lonaconing, Md., took advantage of a business trip to Baltimore with his father and visited the Silent Oriole Club. Leo works for his father, driving a large truck, and also acts as the family chauffeur with a new Hudson Six.

Mr. Lurman is spending the summer in New York City. Mr. Lurman wrote that he has been spending most of the time at Brighton Beach.

Rev. D. E. Moylan recently spent a week in Bentleyville, Pa., at a camp meeting of Methodist ministers. The meeting and rest out in the open has greatly benefited our reverend friend.

The dull season in New York City brought Mr. Stanley Taranski back among his friends in this city till September. At present Mr. Taranski and Mr. Vincent Demarco are working on a farm near Havre de Grace.

After the usual delays, Mr. Conrad Ochs' suit for damage received in an auto collision, mentioned in my last column, was finally aired. Mr. Ochs was ably represented by Mr. Charles Moylan, a young lawyer, son of Rev. D. E. Moylan, and won his case. He was awarded damages to the extent of \$1,200.

Last week the writer accompanied Messrs. Heary Bernac, A. Anderson and Rozelle McCall on an early morning fishing trip in Middle River. The writer caught eleven sunfish, Bernac ten, McCall nine, and Anderson one. Don't tell Mrs. Anderson he only caught one, as we all gave him some. Rumor has it that Miss Ethel Mason, teacher at the Overlea School, has resigned her position and became a Mrs.

THE WRIEDES.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 25, 1927.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

We often wonder what became of all the deaf-mutes that existed before schools were opened for their education. There are isolated instances of instruction, both orally and by gestures, but no concerted effort was made to help the deaf and dumb as class. Therefore, the exceptional attainments of deaf-mutes of the olden days stand out conspicuously.

We present a few, that will no doubt excite the wonderment of the deaf of the present day, who enjoy every facility for obtaining a good common-school education.

Many of the paintings of the Escorial in Spain, were painted by a deaf-mute named Juan Fernandez de Navarrete. His work was so wonderful, that he was regarded as the Titian of Spain. He died in 1579, at the age of fifty-three years.

The Prince of Savoy, who is presumed to have been born deaf, is said to have mastered four languages. He died in 1700, at the age of fifty years.

Mrs. Charlotte Elizabeth Tonna, one of the most prolific religious writers of the nineteenth century, was born in Norwich, England, in 1792, and died in London in 1886. Her works are said to have had a large circulation.

Many of the deaf-mutes now living are familiar with the extraordinary accomplishments Jean Massieu. He was a literary marvel, and at the time of his death in 1846, was a director of the Institute for Deaf-Mutes at Lille, France.

James Nack, a poet and author of some note, published several volumes of poetry. He was born in 1809, and his death occurred over fifty years later.

It is said that David M. Phillips, who was born in 1811, was for a time lieutenant colonel of the Governor's Horse Guards of Louisiana. We are told that he filled many offices with fidelity and distinction, some of them such as it would seem impossible for a deaf-mute to occupy.

Walter Geikie, a deaf-mute of Scotland, was a painter and engraver, with great skill in portraiture. His death occurred just twenty years after the founding of the first school for deaf-mutes in America by Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

All Biblical scholars know of John Kitto, D.D., LL.D., who was born at Plymouth, England, on December 4th, 1804, and who died on November 25th, 1853. He was a poor cobbler, deaf through an accident. If memory serves the editor correctly, he was self-taught, yet was regarded as one of the ablest Biblical scholars of his day.

Most of these deaf people lived in an age when the education of the of the deaf was in its infancy. Their native talent, allied to industry and persistence, made them great and worthy of all the tribute

that history pays to their remarkable accomplishments.

There have been deaf men, recently passed away, who have won high reputations in Art, Science, and Letters. At the risk of omitting others equally prominent, we might mention—

John Carlin, artist in oils, who left to the world many examples of his talent, one or two of which hang in the rotunda of the New York (Fanwood) Institution. Although born deaf, he composed poetry of worth.

Rev. Henry Winter Syle, famed for high scholarship, having taken degrees from Yale and subsequently Oxford, became deaf at seven years. In Philadelphia, where he lived and died, all the deaf know of him, for he was pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and the first deaf-mute to be ordained to the ministry of the Episcopal church since Apostolic times.

Albert Newsam, a poor deaf boy, who rose by sheer effort and undoubted talent to be the greatest lithographic engraver of his day.

Harry Humphrey Moore, who died a couple of years ago in Paris, was an artist in oils of world-wide repute. He was educated in this country when a boy, but spent many years in foreign lands, particularly in France.

His brother, Dr. Gideon E. Moore, was also deaf. But he took high rank as a scholar, having graduated at Yale and winning a degree *cum summa laude* (with the highest praise) at Heidelberg, Germany. He was able to read, and fluently write, four different languages.

"The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
For they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

HOWE PHELPS.

Rumor has it that Mr. Howe Phelps shot himself, at his apartment in Los Angeles, Cal. Conflicting reports say that the wound was fatal and that it was slight. We hope the latter is the case, as Mr. Phelps was a fine young man when we knew him some years ago.

DEAF-MUTES HOLD ANNUAL TRACK MEET

ALBION, Aug. 14.—The annual fraternity track meeting and picnic of deaf-mutes of Erie, Monroe, Orleans, Niagara, Genesee and Onondaga Counties was held on the fair grounds here today. The Buffalo delegation numbered more than 200, while about fifty were present from Rochester.

A full program of field and track events was run off, and dancing and athletic stunts with a basket luncheon completed the day's frolic. The picnic was under the auspices of the Watson Fraternal Society of the Deaf, division No. 52 of Rochester and No. 40 of Buffalo. Rochester defeated Buffalo in the score on field events 21 to 5.

The general chairmen were Yates Lansing, of Rochester, and William Buckley, of Buffalo, while Ira Todd of Rochester, and William Smith, of Buffalo, were chairmen of the track and field committee. William H. Cleveland, of Albion, was chairman of the committee on affairs.

Most of the conversation was carried on through the finger-spelling method. The Rochester school for deaf-mutes had the greatest number of exponents of that method present. Others, graduates of the Buffalo school for deaf-mutes, used a somewhat different system.

The organized deaf-mutes meet four times annually. Their next meet will be at Corbett Glen, Rochester. Albion was selected as the place of holding the next annual picnic and outing.—*Buffalo Courier*, Aug. 15.

Philadelphia

Turngemeinde Hall at the corner of Broad Street, and Columbia Avenue, has been secured for a "Frat Frolic," which will be held on Saturday night, February 18, 1928, under the auspices of Philadelphia Division, 30, N. F. S. D. Particulars will be given at a later date.

Mr. Joseph V. Donohue is appointed chairman of the committee by president, H. J. Cusack, and his assistants are Alexander S. McGree, Lewis Long, John A. Roach, James H. Richards, Robert T. Young and William Margolis.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

FLORIDA

"How shall I know unless I go
To Carthage or Cathay,
Whether or not this blessed spot
Is blessed in every way?"

Though she has never visited Carthage or Cathay before, Miss Sara Frances Tuck, of Frankfort, Kentucky, who is a house guest of her aunt in Sebring, finds that "this blessed spot is blessed in every way." Miss Tuck is a vivacious, entertaining and charming young lady, and possesses a gracious art of enlivening society in which she may participate. She spent two years in California and still loves it. Only two weeks in Florida, she has been and is at once captivated with the delightful charms of the summer climate, and if she prolongs her stay through the winter season, she will no doubt exclaim with joy, "it's just like June in January." Here's hoping that she will so arrange her affairs that she may be privileged to spend many a month in the land of sunshine and recreation.

After making a hurried trip to Ruskin and other scenes, with which he was acquainted during his previous visit, J. T. Hower returned home to Akron, Ohio, on August the twelfth. Mrs. Hower, who before her marriage was Miss Emma Pike, and taught at the St. Augustine School for the Deaf during the term of 1911-1912, accompanied. They wanted to see more of Florida, but their limited time precluded the availability of this privilege.

A municipal judge in Jacksonville has a system of his own to try deaf offenders. The other day he asked in writing if the prisoner, J. E. Worsham, was drunk, and as his testimony failed to tally with that of his arresting officer, he was adjudged guilty. To make the verdict known to the deaf-mute, the judge flexed the fingers of his right hand three times to indicate fifteen days.

Deaf Northerners, planning to spend the winter in Florida and wishing to attend religious services for and by the deaf, will find a welcome as genial as sunshine awaiting them in Jacksonville, St. Cloud and Miami.

At Bradenton, on the top floor of an automatic telephone exchange, a branch of the Peninsular Telephone Co., is where Peter D. Heinz is employed as an inspector and tester, and has been thus with the exchange since May, 1926. He first learned his trade in an automatic telephone factory in Chicago, where the writer was also his benchmate, and his last employment was in Richmond, Ind., before moving to Florida on account of Mrs. Heinz's poor health. Some time ago Mr. Heinz and two other men were sent to Sarasota to readjust the lines in the homes of the Ringlings, the world-famous showmen. For one, like Mr. Heinz, lacking the power of hearing or speech while pursuing this occupation, his ability to have and to hold the position so long is all the more remarkable. Thanks to fifty-seven varieties of Florida's climate, Mrs. Heinz has since regained her health.

To deaf married folks, the following stunt is of unusual interest: Add year of your birth, your age, year of your marriage, number of years married, and the result always is 3854. No matter how hard you may try to break the combination, the figures remain in the same.

Ira Bitler, a Buckeye boy, now employed at Holopaw in the sawmill, said to be the second largest plant of its kind in the State, looks forward to a recall to Miami when his former foreman is in a position to hire additional help.

Mrs. Raymond V. Sapp, of St. Cloud, is expected home after the first of September from her prolonged sojourn in Uler, West Va., and in Akron and Zanesville, Ohio. She will be remembered as Miss Bessie Taylor before her marriage.

The Orlando *Reporter-Star* is an evening daily newspaper, and to make the equipment modern and up-to-date has added a photo-engraving department. Henry S. Austin is highly commended by his superiors for the most satisfactory work he turns out. So absorbed in the intricacies of the art is he that he leaves no stone unturned to maintain the highest standard of operation possible. By the way, he is secretary of the Florida Association of the Deaf and establishes his quarters at 140 East Central Avenue, Orlando.

Through the kindness of a friend, who informed her of the existence of the only deaf newspaper that is published every week in the year, Miss Martha Tison, of Gainesville, will now be supplied with an abundance of news every week by subscribing to the JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Wortman, of Cincinnati, Ohio, are now at Stuart on the East Coast, thirty-eight miles north of West Palm Beach. During the absence of their daughter, who is spending the summer vacation in Connecticut, they are occupying her residence there. Mr. Wortman has had an

operation performed on him for appendicitis and came to Florida to recuperate. Mrs. Wortman is a sister of Mrs. John Ringling, of Sarasota. If they find living conditions to their liking, they will, in all probability, make their future home in Sarasota.

Charles Manire is reported to be living in Gainesville. Previous to his removal, he was for several years connected with the Commercial Printing Co. of Jacksonville. The father of Mrs. Manire, who died not long ago, was postmaster of the Gateway City.

Carl Edison, living in Auburn-dale, has betaken unto himself a life companion. Mr. Edison is a knight of the brush.

Robert Fosnot, dividing his time between East Lake and Fort Pierce, is a machinist of the first water. His services are enlisted day and night. He has a family that makes the happiness of home life possible.

C. J. Schmidt is supervising a large citrus fruit grove at Grant, not far from Melbourne on the East Coast. He attended college, where he met his present wife. They have two attractive children that any parent would feel proud of.

Fred Tschiffely, a Pennsylvanian, holds a responsible position with Palmer Trust Co. of Sarasota. Though a good mixer himself, he is seldom seen in deaf society.

Here is the following information for deaf motorists to be interested in: "To prevent motor accidents in Constantinople, dumb persons must wear red ribbons around their hats, deaf persons yellow ribbons, and blind persons white ribbons."

Since the tragic death of her husband who fell from a scaffolding while at work last year, Mrs. Annie Clemons Nelson has been carrying on the business of the Nelson Electric Company, manufacturers of electric heating devices and specialties in Plant City. She is receiving orders from all parts of the Union and some of the foreign countries, which keep her busy filling them. Her volume of business has so grown at a rapid rate, that she contemplates seeking the co-partnership of an electrician who is specializing on voltage.

Being unable to enure the sorrow over the tragic death of his wife who was killed in an auto accident two or three years ago, Louis Buschman, of St. Paul, Minn., is living in Delray with his son, a member of the teaching faculty of the high school.

J. B. Hobart, of the Homestead citizenry, has gone West to rejoin his family at Clarendon, Arkansas, who have been visiting in the home of their parents for the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hogle and their daughter, accompanied by Carl Holland, motored to Omaha, Neb., last July, to visit Mr. Hogle's parents, whom they have not seen in several years. Mr. Hogle returned to St. Augustine greatly invigorated in body and mind. He is the superintendent of the plant at the State school for the deaf and the blind.

MIAMI.

Cleveland Davis is registered at the Jackson Memorial Hospital, and has been its guest for a few days while undergoing a minor operation for ulcer on his right leg. The ailment has had tormented him for the past two years, and if the removal of the ulcer proves successful, he will feel like a "new" man.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Parker, who recently returned from a most delightful honeymoon trip to New York City, are now settled at 660 S. W. First Street. Mr. Parker was very fortunate in securing a position with the Seminole Printing Company, one of the owners being an old friend of his.

James M. Stallings expects to take a short vacation trip to Georgia, where his family has been spending the summer months. Before school reopens, they will return. Mr. Stallings is employed in Coconut Grove as a tonsorial artist.

Miami has already secured a number of conventions that will meet during the winter season. It also makes a bid for the 1929 meeting of the National Association of the Deaf. Miami holds an enviable reputation as a convention city, abounding in many advantages so essential to making a gathering a complete success.

Having once lived in Florida, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Akers, of Cullman, Ga., are feeling the urge of staging a comeback in the autumn season. They will establish their winter headquarters either here or at West Palm Beach.

Hollywood's loss is Miami's gain as the result of the decision of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker to make their permanent home here. At present they are domiciled at the corner of 5th Street and 15th Avenue, S. W. Mrs. Parker was, before her marriage, Miss Frances Sawyer and is popular in social circles.

The uncertainty of carpenter work in this city has prompted John Wingate to join forces with an oyster market in Fernandina, where it is said fabulous wealth is awaiting him.

With all big dailies returning to normalcy at the advent of the tourist season, C. D. Erwin, who has been subbing on and off the past few months, expects to land a regular "sit" on the *Herald*.

LaBelle was *qui vive* recently when Mrs. Paul Blount, Mrs. Cleveland Davis and her son arrived for a month's stay with relatives. Mr. Blount and James Stalling, who accompanied them, returned home the same day.

Robert Sawyer, who was appointed as special officer by the Mayor during the May convention of the Florida Association of the Deaf, is still plying the trade of carpentry. When off duty, he is invariably seen disporting at the beaches, specializing on fancy dives.

The new Dade County court house, reputed to be the highest structure of its kind south of Baltimore, is rapidly nearing completion. J. E. Sizemore is busy with hammer and saw, and is assured of steady work until the building is ready for occupancy.

C. W. Kessler, a Chicagoan, owning considerable property in this section, will not return to spend the winter at his attractive home as reported, owing to the fact that Mrs. Kessler has been reappointed to teach in the Tennessee school for another term. It is probable that during the summer months they will divide their time in Florida and California.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester M. Fischer, now hobnobbing with relatives and friends in Edmeston and Utica, N. Y., as is their annual pilgrimage, will return late in the Fall. The deaf Bible class will be resumed upon their return. They are among the leading Baptists in the religious instruction of the deaf. Under their charge, the class will grow apace in point of attendance and enthusiasm.

TAMPA

Word from Laurel, Miss., reveals the whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McArtor, former residents of this city. No matter where they may roam, the allurements of Florida are such that they will come back when business prosperity is at high tide.

The Missioner filled his appointment here, on Sunday afternoon, August 7th, preaching from the eighth chapter of St. Luke. Over twenty deaf residents and visitors attended the service at Daytona Beach, on Sunday, September 4th, at two o'clock, in the Sunday School auditorium of the Community Methodist Church.

DAYTONA BEACH

Who says it's the biggest news to know that Oswald Wehner is married? Well, he is, and has been for some time. It was at a local hospital where he was a patient, that his acquaintance with a hearing nurse ripened into love and they were happily married. Mr. Wehner is a painting contractor.

The deaf of this community are planning to celebrate Labor Day on a big scale, and will issue invitation cards to the deaf of other nearby cities, advising them to follow the crowd to the beach, where a big time is guaranteed, rain or shine. Unlike that of the Melbourne celebration on July 4th, they will have a picnic at a place to be selected, independently of the one prepared by the hearing people.

LAKELAND

Gib Palmer is employed in the cigar factory of his brother. The brand on which he works is winning popularity among smokers.

Not all deaf people hold titles to business property, but there is one here who not only owns a business block but also conducts a jewelry store, with men's furnishings as a side line. It gives the conductor of this column no little pleasure to introduce to the JOURNAL readers, R. R. Herron, a genuine product of Kentucky. He and his wife came to this section some thirty years ago when land might be had for a song. Today the market price of their property runs into six figures.

Work on the new school building to replace the one recently destroyed by fire, is being rushed to completion. Among the many workers is Olen Triplett. Prior to this employment, he worked in a printing office, but the job was not steady, so he accepted the present one.

ST. PETERSBURG

Mrs. Chas. H. Cory, Jr., is visiting her aged mother in Union City, Ind., who is physically incapacitated. She will return home via Daytona, Ohio, in September.

Mrs. Frederick Parker left July 30th for Miami to join her husband, after visiting at the home of her parents.

A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wright at the home of Mrs. Wright's parents in St. Petersburg, on Sunday, July 23d. Mr. Wright suffered reverses soon after the hurricane had done considerable damage to his house in Miami, and it was while he and his wife were visiting in the City of Sunshine that the birth took place. They will return to Miami as soon as the slack season is over, where

Herbert is following the trade of painting.

WEST PALM BEACH.

Miss Vivian Pope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pope, returned to West Palm Beach last July, from a delightful summer visit with relatives and friends in Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pope recently entertained at their house guests in West Palm Beach, their old friends, Mrs. C. D. Erwin and children, of this city.

F. E. P.

CHICAGO.

Burns—our bright and busy bee—
Went to see what he could see
At "Pop" Warner's football school;
"Pop" explained each brand-new rule.
Burns observed and drank his fill
Of strategy for Jacksonville.

Page 10 of the July 27th *Evening Telegram* of Superior, Wis., has the picture of S. Robey Burns, featuring him as one of the athletic luminaries attending the two-weeks' coaches' school! Daily classes were conducted by Glenn S. ("Pop") Warner, of Leland Stanford—recognized as one of the five big American football coaches; and by "Phog" Allen, the Kansas basketball coach.

In past years Burns has taken the summer courses of such coaching notables as Zuppke and Huff—developers of "Red" Grange; Yost, Dobie and Knute Rockne. In extent of personal experience with famous football coaches and their methods, Burns is easily the premier coach of American deafdom. There are some deaf schools having better material than Illinois, but none have the perfection of instruction in fundamentals and up-to-the-minute formations.

Burns went to Warner's course immediately on conclusion of the N. F. S. D. convention in Denver, where he was delegate from Jacksonville, Ill., division. He is now taking two weeks in the Chicago linotype school, brushing up on the bigger Mergenthaler model—as our State has finally installed two new linotypes after making an antiquated old junk-pile serve for some twenty years.

As announced in our last letter, the Illinois school effected another of those sudden switches in the superintendency for which it is notorious; Col. Frank D. Whipp supplanting Col. John W. Reig—who in turn supplanted Col. Oscar C. Smith last February. Burns states he met Col. Whipp last winter, when his basketball team visited the St. Charles Reform School team, and was impressed by the frank, straightforward, manly sportsmanship of our new managing officer. Whipp makes the fifth superintendent Illinois has had in eight years; White, Smith, Reig and Whipp, in turn serving since Gillett was removed.

Page 234 of the August *Typographical Journal*: "T. Y. Northern, a member of No. 49, was general chairman of the committee on arrangements for the triennial convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, recently held in this city (Denver)." J. H. Quinn, also of 49, was one of the committeemen and labored faithfully to make the convention a success." To which the forty-four Chicagoans attending can echo a hearty "Success it was!"

"Oscar C. Aubut, aged 56; member of Chicago local No. 16; admitted to Union Printers Home, Colorado Springs, September 27, 1926; died there June 24, 1927; arterio sclerosis and apoplexy." That item in the *Union Typo Journal* for August caused me to investigate. Yes; it proved to be the Aubut who coached at Goodyear during the war—when some 750 of us deaf hailed Akron as the Mecca of Deafdom.

Oscar Charwood Aubut used to coach small colleges in Ohio before coming to Goodyear in the fall of 1918, as assistant to Herring. He took over the management of the Goodyear Regulars (hearing) after our Goodyear Silents had mopped up the earth with them early that season; and Aubut's genuine coaching ability was evinced about Thanksgiving time, when our Silents met the Regulars in a return game and were held to a tie until Roller picked a forward pass out of the air and scampered 60 yards for the winning touchdown. Aubut certainly knew how to coach. Always pleasant and kindly, he was popular with all of us deaf. But when the panic of 1920 came, and Goodyear went broke, he and Herring were both fired along with President Sieberling. He came to Chicago and established a small linotype trade plant. I happened to meet him twice by chance; and he was still the same happy, helpful soul—albeit "down on his luck."

He leaves a wife and child in straitened circumstances. I often wonder what would have happened to our wonderful crowd at Akron, had Sieberling not been caught with an immense load of high-priced rubber when the bottom suddenly dropped out of the market in 1920. Probably there would still be 750 of us deaf employed there instead of 100; and probably Aubut would still be alive.

The Charles Kesslers were hit by an

unlicensed young speeder, Friday, August 12th. They had just dismounted from a trolley at the transfer point of Irving Boulevard and Clark Street, 7:45 P.M., when a Ford traveling at a high rate of speed, crashed into them and slid for sixty feet on the wet street before coming to a stop. Kessler had sufficient presence of mind to grasp the fender, and was dragged all that distance, to the utter ruin of his new suit and the loss of considerable cuticle. Mrs. Kessler, as the former Myrtle Corey, one of the most famous and distinguished deaf women alive, was not so fortunate. She was taken to the American Hospital, suffering numerous injuries, the chief of which seem to be an internally bleeding ear and a crushed chest. X-ray pictures taken next day failed to reassure the physicians. As this is written—Sunday the 14th—the nature and extent of her injuries are still undetermined; or, if determined, have been withheld from her husband.

Gordon Gray, aged 6th, broke his arm playing tag; so his mother abandoned plans for an extended Eastern trip, starting the day after the accident. It happened on the 12th—the same day the Kesslers got hurt. Gordon's father, Tom, is well known in deaf circles as a writer.

Just a week before the two accidents detailed above, the son of another deaf couple had a chunk torn out of his ankle by a gas engine in the Naval Reserve, on Lake Michigan, and may lose his foot. Kenneth Rutherford, 18, is now confined at the home of his mother, where the doctors are endeavoring to avert amputation.

O. O. McIntyre's "New York Day by Day" column, in the *Herald and Examiner* of August 12th, had this:

A corner on the avenue in the Forties after dusk is a rendezvous for the deaf and dumb. It becomes an open forum, where they smile one moment and seem serious the next. Many are women. It is noticed that the usual curious crowd is considerable. It does not stop. A number of mutes in New York hold responsible positions. They are especially apt at figures. And their sense of humor is often highly developed. At one of the luncheon places patronized by motion picture magnates, one wrote on his pad to a stranger at his elbow: "I like to come here. I cannot hear them eating soup."

Editor Hodgson ought to find out what wise young worker "put him up to it," and broadcast his name as "Deafdom's Hero of the Month." We deaf are too prone to take press-pats and other nice happenings for granted—lucky accidents. Those of us keeping a weather-eye out for favorable publicity are branded "big-headed buttinskys." And the do-nothings are always the loudest in criticism of the men-what-do.

The statuesque Mrs. John E. Purdum, of Little Rock, Arkansas, is spending a couple of weeks here with friends. Purdum, who was for four or five years the Big Mogul of the Pas-a-Pas Club, is editor of the *Arkansas Optic* at the school for the deaf there, and seems to be doing well. Mrs. Purdum looks much healthier and happier than when she resided in this politics crazy town.

The two charming little daughters of Henry Maher are spending two weeks with him. They live with their mother somewhere in Michigan.

The Carlsons, Grimes and Brashars motored to that Frat picnic in Decatur—162 miles away—on the 14th.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held another successful soiree on the 13th, six tables of "500" and nine of bunco.

Mrs. Anton Tanzar and her two children are summering at the Cedar Lake, Ind., cottage of the Fredo Hyman.

Mrs. Morton Henry entertained Mesdames Kemp, Leiter, Meagher and Gus Hyman to luncheon on the 11th.

Miss Julia Dougherty, a teacher in the oral schools here, is taking her mother on almost daily auto trips around Chicago and environs.

Mrs. Ross Mohr has gone back to Cleveland, after three weeks here as guest of the Harrion Leiters.

The Washington Barrows and mother Sinclair are spending their annual two weeks on the Indiana Dunes. Margaret Barrow, their third daughter, will be married shortly, and friends gave her a nice shower recently.

Dates ahead. September 5—Annual Labor Day Picnic, benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, Natoma Grove, 6510 Milwaukee Avenue. 10—Pas bunco and 500. 17—Pas movies. 24—Pas "lit." Wishbone A. C. bunco; 50 tables; room 1900, Capitol building.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Here's How Drowning Deaf-Mutes Call Aid.

DELANAV, WIS.—How does a deaf and dumb drowning person call for help?

"By calling 'ooha ooha,'" says Miss Helen M. Kent, physical director of the North Carolina State School for the Deaf and Dumb, who has been attending the Red Cross life-saving institute at Lake Lawn, Delavan, Wis.

"Of course," Miss Kent explains, "almost all the so-called deaf and dumb persons are able to hear a little, and can make themselves heard. They have a keenly developed vision, and are always on the alert for water accidents. But they have no fear of the water at all, simply because they are not told of deaths due to drowning."—*Buffalo Courier*.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The nineteenth Annual Outing and Games of the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., at Ulmer Park Athletic Field, on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 20th, 1927, established a record for the largest attendance for over two decades, or since the National Association for the Deaf met in New York in 1883.

By half-past ten o'clock, one thousand and thirty-four cash customers entered the gate. Besides the little children of the guests, of which there were not a few, and also presidents of organizations and other notables, including members of the press who were admitted free (even without an "Annie Coakley"). Chairman Allen Hitchcock estimated the attendance present at 10:30 P.M. at 1,100, and they were still coming in.

Ulmer Park has been the scene of Outings for the deaf for over twenty-five years.

The League of Elect Surds was the first Deaf-Mute organization to hold an outing there, and except during the World War, one or two New York deaf societies have entertained at this popular park, which is not far from the famed Coney Island.

A *Daily News* photographer was at the park early and took several snapshots of the girls in the 50-yard dash, tug-of-war, etc.

The first on the program was a baseball game between the Newark Frats and the Brooklyn Frats, but as it was a one-sided contest, it terminated before the fifth inning, thus declared not a game. The score was Newark Frats, 19; Brooklyn Frats, 1.

The field and track events followed immediately, and were superintended by Jack Seltzer and Irwin Blumenthal, with the following field officials: Starter, L. Baker, Referee, A. Capelle; Judges, J. Ebin, J. Zeiss and Doyle; Timer, A. Ederheimer.

Following is the result of the winners:—

25 yards dash (kiddies)—Won by Harry Herbst; Ralph Napoli was second.

25 yards dash (girls)—Won by Beatrice Bryan; Ruth Silvermond, second.

100 yards dash (men)—Won by E. Bradley; J. Kostyk, second.

Rope Skipping Contest (Ladies)—First Heat, won by Miss Sylvia Auerbach; Second Heat by Miss Esther Albertine; Third Heat by Miss Rose Marrellino. The Final Heat was won by Miss Sylvia Auerbach.

440 yards dash (men)—Won by John Kostyk; George I. Harris, second. Time of winner 1:12 min.

50 yards dash (Ladies)—Won by Ray Cohen; Sylvia Auerbach, second.

Ball throwing—Won by Edward Carroll.

One Mile Relay Race—Five teams were entered. They were First and Second teams of the Margraf A. C.; the MaNavy team, the Westchester Silents and the Crescent A. C. The last named team were composed of hearing boys. It was won by the Margraf First team, composed of the following: L. Rosensweet, E. Kerwin, P. Blend (capt.) and J. Kostyk.

The Margraf Second team came in second. The team was composed of Morris Forman, H. Carroll, A. Lander and Wm. Schurman.

Ball Throwing (Girls)—Won by Miss Ray Cohen.

One Mile Run (Men)—Won by F. Heintz; A. Manning, second. Time of winner 5 m. 19 seconds.

As already stated above, this outing was the largest attended of any previous summer outing by the deaf seen in these parts, save one given by the Catholic Benevolent Union held in 1883, when the N. A. D. held its second convention in New York City.

For this outing no tickets had been printed. Chairman Hitchcock relied on the power of the press—the advertisement in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and to the fact that No. 23 has always been a drawing card at all its affairs, but since there were so many out-of-town in attendance, the success of the affair can be attributed to the single advertisement in the JOURNAL. Advertising pays.

Another thing that ought to be recorded here is the fact that although the attendance at the Catholic Deaf-Mute Benevolent Union in 1883, held at Jones Wood (on the East Side of Manhattan) in 1883 surpassed the attendance of No. 23 last Saturday, it must be said that the N. A. D. members who attended the convention were admitted free, therefore No. 23, now holds the record for the largest paid customers at a summer outing.

The Arrangement Committee, who were all present and worked untiringly for the success of the affair, were: Allen Hitchcock (Chair-

man), W. L. Bowers (Vice-Chairman), Jacob Seltzer (Secretary), Moses Joseph (Treasurer), Joseph Arnovich.

The officers of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., are H. J. Goldberg, President; A. Hitchcock, Vice-President; B. Friedwald, Secretary; J. Call, Treasurer; J. Zeiss, Director; S. Pachter, Patriarch; J. O'Grady, Sergeant-at-Arms; H. Brauer, J. Dennen and M. Rubin, Directors.

On account of the great crowd it was impossible for the writer to record the names of all who attended from distant points, but they were far greater than at any other affair of this kind.

Miss Ella Lewison, of Virginia, was among those present. She expects to stay in New York for good.

Charles Wolff, of St. Louis, Mo., who has been on a four weeks' vacation, was present, having motored from New Jersey, with Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, of Elizabeth. He left for Philadelphia the next day (Sunday) and thence to Atlantic City. He expects to reach home in about a week.

Miss Celia Hurwit, of Orange, N. J., deserves mention here for the reason that she was born in South Africa. Her parents originally came from Russia, but migrated to South Africa, and later when she was two years old to America. It was during the passage to America that she lost her hearing through sea-sickness. Her schooling in this country was received at the Lexington Avenue School. She left about five years ago.

PICK UPS

The last of the New Yorkers who attended the Denver Convention, and then went to California, yea, even crossed the frontier, and to Mexico—saw Tia Juana, its famous race track and all that goes with it, returned home on Friday, August 19th. They were headed by Marcus L. Kenner and his wife, accompanied by Jack Ebin, Charles Sussman, Henry Hester, Mrs. Henry Plapinger and Max Hoffman.

Sylvester J. Fogarty, one of the New Yorker tourists to Denver, Los Angeles, Cal., and other intermediate places, with the Kenner party, on the way home accompanied them on the Yellowstone Park trip. After the hourly gush of Old Faithful, the celebrated geyser, like others he rushed to the mouth of the geyser, after it had subsided. He slipped, or stumbled, and got his foot into the mouth of the geyser, and it was so badly scalded that it will take two or three weeks to heal. He had to remain for medical treatment, and it is hoped he will suffer no permanent injury from the mishap.

Mr. Abraham Marks, who for many years was employed by Theo. B. Starr, Reed & Barton, Silver-smiths, of Fifth Avenue, has for the past three years been conducting business under the firm of Allen Marks, at 7-11 West 45th Street, as jewelers and silversmiths, and doing good business. Mr. Marks is a deaf-mute, who graduated from the Lexington Avenue School.

On Thursday, August 11th, an accident befell Malvin, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer. She was sitting on the porch of their bungalow at Edgemere, L. I., when suddenly some one unable to control his auto, ran it just where she was sitting. She was injured about the hands, shoulder and face.

Miss Vera Hoffman is in Los Angeles, Cal., visiting her classmates at Fanwood, Mr. and Mrs. Ruggero (*nee* Nadine LaVonde). She and Mrs. Ruggero were great friends during their school days, and no doubt enjoy each others' company in far-off California.

Mrs. Nathalie Hifton Skidmore, while waiting for the bus to get home on her farm, was surprised to meet two young deaf ladies, Mrs. Grossman (*nee* Ida Fineberg) and her friend, Miss Stark, in Monticello, N. Y., last week. They enjoyed chatting with each other.

Jennie Shevick (*nee* Baker), of Astoria, L. I., has not seen her girl chum, Harriett Humes, of Ohio, for a number of years. She left New York for Akron, Ohio, for a month's stay.

A postal card, just received, locates Charles Wiemuth, our peripatetic friend, way down South in Florida. Two weeks more and he will be back, laden with samples of the fauna and flora of our tropical thum.

Abraham Barr has returned from the automobile trip, coming direct to New York from Syracuse, N. Y. Morris Fleischer was left in Chicago, and Albert Neger went to Detroit to visit his mother. Mr. Barr says the trip was not as enjoyable as he anticipated.

Old time friends of Adolph Eckardt will be shocked to learn that he has lost his mind. Whether the trouble is temporary or permanent, our informant does not know.

Cecelia Travers decided Lake Placid was the proper place to acquire the placidity and poise of an out and out New Yorker. She has gone there to placate the Red Gods of Vacation time, presumably for two weeks or more.

The New York Times, on Sunday, August 14th, and the New York Telegram, on Thursday, August 18th, printed Gustinius Ambrosi, the famous deaf sculptor of Vienna, at work on a new bust of Pope Pius XV in the private apartment of His Holiness in the Vatican at Rome.

During July and August, Alex Goldfogle gets off at 2 P.M., daily from his duties at the City Recorder's office, where he is employed. Last Tuesday he was among those at Brighton Beach baths.

Mrs. Esthie Pantel wishes to announce the engagement of her daughter, Mary, to Mr. Harry Harris, on August 21st, 1927.

Harry C. Dickerson, for many years a New Yorker, but now of Boston, suffered a paralytic stroke a short time ago. It is reported that he is slowly recovering.

Last week Seymour A. Gomprecht passed his 50th year on this sphere, but we understand that owing to his poor health, the day was passed off as any other day.

Jack Seltzer, who was at the Brighton Beach baths last Sunday, had to leave early, as he now is on the night shift in the printery where he is employed.

Mr. Ed. Lefi has made several trips to Keansburg, N. J., to see his daughter and grandchildren. He says that Keansburg, N. J., is a quiet but very fine place to spend one's vacation.

Mrs. Samuel Lowenherz went to Saratoga from Liberty, N. Y., last week, but expects to return to Liberty, N. Y., and stay till after Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kaminsky and two children, of the Bronx, left for Asbury Park, N. J., on Monday, August 14th, to remain for two weeks.

The Peters—Joseph and Henry—were at Asbury Park last week, where their parents are summering, and where Mrs. Henry Peters and son are also spending the summer.

Mrs. Mollie Mayer entertained Mrs. Lyman H. Metzger and children, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday, August 19th.

Mrs. John H. Kent is back at the Vicarage after two weeks on Cape Cod, where her youngest daughter, Doris, is still rusticating.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Frey spent three days at Atlantic, N. J., last week.

Mr. E. Souweine was the guest of his brother at Pompton, N. J., for a couple of days last week.

Cards are out announcing the engagement of Miss Margaret Davey to Mr. Joseph L. Call.

Decatur, Illinois

By the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Special Correspondent "CRUTCH"

The annual Decatur (Ill.), picnic given by the Decatur deaf folks out at Nelson Park, on Lake Decatur, was a huge success.

Bright and early Sunday morning, August 14th, this year, A.D., 1927, the deaf folks all over southern and central Illinois jumped out of their respective beds; dressed, and washed their respective teeth; gulped slices of pies and coffee down their respective throats; jumped into their respective flivvers, sedans, limousines, etc., and lit out down their respective pikes at forty miles and hour, hell bent for Decatur. Some came from as far as Chicago, Terre Haute, Indianapolis and St. Louis. Pa. Molohon and ma Polohon—Molohon, we mean—and little daughter, Ruby, chartered a big "yaller" bus and a big fat "shofer" and brought over some forty, more or less, fancy finger artists from Jacksonville. Another fellow that city, whose name we can't recall, brought down a car load of exquisite capitol cuties. (One with a red jacket on was particularly cute.) Jolly old Rodenberger, the dactilogical orator of East St. Looney, headed an animated contingent from that part of the State. Papa Gates and mamma Gates and pretty daughter (pretty, aint the half of it) headed a committee Decatur of folks that welcomed the rrvivers as they arrive. That is, they started out with the intention of welcoming all the arrivals as they arrive, but the arrivals kept arriving and arriving and arriving, until, finally, when 200 had arrived in a steady stream, with no signs of unarriving, why said committee gave up the task as impossible and concentrated their attention on other details that needed looking after, such as, fixing up lunches and free ice cream for the cut-of-towners.

These continued to come until two P.M., at which time the crowd was estimated by a noted statistician to be

around 500, including 100 of the prettiest flappers in old ILLINOY. When it comes to looks, the Illinois flappers are second to none and this writer knows the whereof he speaks, for he has seen the flappers flapping in a number of States in his time.

Everything that it customary at picnics—excepting that no showers came up, nor did any ants get tangled up in anybody's sandwiches—happened here. Competitive games were indulged in hilariously and the winning indulgees were presented handsome prizes. The chief event, the men's foot race, was won by a rank outsider, Toivioaerui Lindholm, instructor of printing at the Va. S. D. B., who has been sojourning at the Illinois College of Photography, Effingham, for the past six weeks, and paused over here en route to his wife's home in Milwaukee long enough to show his speed and win a handsome vacuum bottle therefor. Which reminds us of quite an amusing incident that occurred in connection with "Lindy." The writer was standing with a small bevy of ravishing female girls having the "nicest" time, when Lindy strolled up and said to him, "It is against the law to monopolize all these girls." A gentleman from Keokuk, or Kankakee, or some funny name like that, who had evidently left school around the Fourth grade, was standing nearby and saw Lindy sign this remark. He stepped over, touched Lindy on the shoulder, and indignantly told him that he shouldn't make such dirty remarks in the presence of ladies. The Keokuk Sir Galahad was mollified somewhat when Lindy explained to him that "monopolize" was in reality a very respectable word, even if it did look like four syllables of dirt.

About 2.30 (P.M., of course) everybody had their pictures "took." Herding that crowd—or any other deaf crowd for that matter—together and then getting them to be still long enough to be "shot" was some job, but the seemingly impossible was finally accomplished. The sun beat down so hot that it was a hard job for all to look pleasant, but they did their damndest, and we hope the photographer did his part satisfactorily. If so, we anticipate seeing a reproduction of the picture in the *Silent Worker* later on.

After the "shooting" Mr. Rodenberg arose upon a soap box and made an impassioned appeal for every person there to join the I. A. D. "Rody" was an excellent signmaker, and no gathering is ever dull when he is around. He loves his Illiny. According to him, Illinois has produced more great men per acre than any other state in the Union. He claims that Washington, Lincoln, Napoleon, Alexander the Great, the Prince of Wales, Mussolini, Sacco and Venzetti, the Pig woman, and many other famous personages, were all, at some time or another, residents of Illinois. Let us humor the dear old man.

Everything ran without a hitch all day. The water was a little cool for bathing but just right for boating and canoeing. Lake Decatur is one of the prettiest spots in the state. Large, clear and placid, fringed by lovely foliage, with a splendid bridge across the middle, its surface dotted by varicolored canoes, row boats, and steam launches, it is a sight that gives joy to the beholder.

With the rays of the setting sun streaming across the lake, the vivacious knots of re-united deaf folks began breaking up and ruefully wending their ways across the park to the parking grounds to tune up their aforesaid respective flivvers, sedans, limousines and etc. Promptly at six the big Molohon-Jacksonville-fat-shofer-yaller-bus puffed out of the park, its passengers waving farewells. A flivver followed, sputtering for Kankakee; another for Keokuk; a Buick for Dalton City; a Chrysler for Champaign; a Chevy for Springfield; a Whippet for Mattoon; and so they went, one by one; and the fading rays across the lake waned and weakened and finally disappeared just as the tail-light of the last Tin Lizzie bearing the writer pulled around the first curve of Route 10 for Effingham. 'Twas the end of a perfect day!

Many an Illinois cow was late in being milked that night, many a pig in being fed; but while the cows lowed mournfully in the pale moonlight and the pigs grunted their displeasure, their owners sped their gleefully along the level concrete roads with ebullient hearts (owners had the ebullient hearts, not the roads) thinking not of the lowing cowlers or famished hoglets, but of the wonderful, wonderful time they had had at Nelson Park, on Lake Decatur. They had left in the morning for a picnic and they had had a PICNIC as was a PICNIC.

Good-by, Decatur folks; good-by, all you Illi-nyans. May we meet again!

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

FANWOOD.

Mr. C. A. Smith, an old-time graduate of Fanwood, was a caller at the JOURNAL office on August 15th last. He was a well known printer of his day, and still holds membership in "Big Six," Typographical Union of New York City.

Patrick Prevete, graduate of '27, and Philip Glass, a pupil here, were visitors last Tuesday.

Miss Cecelia Wilson, a winsome young lass from the Far West, was an interested visitor here with her mother, on Tuesday. Miss Wilson has traveled much, and can claim residence in Portland, Ore.; Vancouver, Wash.; Valdez, Alaska; Miami, Fla.; and New York City.

Sebastian Cietta, a Fanwood pupil, called at his *Alma Mater* on Wednesday, August 17th, and had a pleasant meeting with his schoolmates, who stay here during the vacation. He hopes to be a printer, and thinks he will be admitted to that department of the Trades' School in the autumn.

Pietro LaBarca, a pupil here, who was for a short time in the class of printing, but is now learning to be a sign-painter, visited the JOURNAL Office on Friday afternoon, August 19th. He is tired of doing nothing and wants school to begin again.

Mr. John O'Rourke, of Boston, Mass., was a caller at the JOURNAL Office. He is going to New Jersey to visit some of his friends for a few days and will be back in New York again.

Otto Johnson's best friend, Mr. Austin R. Franke, of Detroit, Mich., was in New York City to visit Otto and stayed in the city for a few days. He left for Europe last week to make some trips in Paris, London, Rome and other cities. His mother also left with him. They will come back in late November, so Otto said.

Arne Olsen is having a good time in Mattituck, L. I. In September he enters Gallaudet College.

We are glad to mention that a few of our graduates and pupils won some race events at Ulmer Park, in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday, the 20th inst. Mr. John Kostyk, a graduate of '27, won two medals for winning two races—one race in the 100 yards dash, the second place, and other in the 440 yards in the first place—while George I. Harris, a pupil of Fanwood, won second place in the 440 yards run.

Mr. Frank Heintz, a graduate of '27, won the one-mile run, while Allyn Manning, a pupil of Fanwood, got second place.

Miss Sylvia Auerbach, a pupil here, won two prizes, one in the rope skipping contest for the first place, and the other in the 50 yards dash for ladies for second place.

The Margraf First relay team, (Rosensweet, Kerwin, Blend and Kostyk), won the first place in the one-mile relay. The runners of that team have had experience in running at Fanwood School with the Fanwood Athletic Association, and they still have the grit and nerve inculcated by the F.A.A. The other team—Margraf Second team—came in for second place. The loving cup was awarded to the Margraf First team, and that cup reminded the runners of the time during school days when they won many cups for the Fanwood A. A.

Many graduates and pupils of Fanwood enjoyed their time in the evening by dancing.

F. P. UFHEIL IS KILLED.

MUTE FAILS TO SEE TRAIN AND RUNS INTO SIDE OF CAR.

Fred P. Ufheil, 31, welder, 1612 Lagodna Avenue, met instant death at 5:40 A.M., Tuesday, when his automobile was demolished in a collision with westbound Big Four passenger train No. 5 at the second W. Main Street grade crossing, Springfield, Ohio.

Ufheil, a mute, was driving west on Main Street, and failed to note the fast approaching passenger train, until within a short distance of the tracks. At that point, members of the train crew told police, he attempted to swerve his machine along the tracks with the train.

The machine, they said, struck the side of the locomotive and was demolished, bits of wreckage being scattered for several hundred feet along the tracks.

Ufheil was thrown out of the machine along the tracks and was killed instantly, according to the coroner. The body was badly mangled.

Police were called and Emergency Policemen Ralph Bridgwater and Ernest Strain were sent to investigate. Coroner Theodore Schaefer was summoned by police and conducted an investigation, returning a verdict of accidental death.

The story of the accident obtained from the train crew by police was corroborated by J. L. Jacoby,

employed at the Mad River power plant of the Ohio Edison Co., who was driving directly behind Ufheil and witnessed the crash. There is no crossing watchman at the point at that hour of the morning, Coroner Schaefer said.

Ben Tracy was conductor of the train. Percy Dixon was the engineer.

Some difficulty was at first experienced by the coroner in identifying the victim of the crash. The damage to the automobile was so great, he said, that it was impossible for him to determine whether the machine was a coupe or a sedan.

The body was taken to the O'Brien funeral parlors.

Ufheil was employed by The Springfield Welding Co.

The widow, Margaret Ufheil; a daughter, Dorothy, 3; four brothers, Albert, of London; Henry and Leo, of Lima, and John, of Ft. Wayne, Ind.; and three sisters, Mrs. Norah Dibling, of Lima, Mrs. Sullivan, of Deafness, and Mrs. Ida Davis, of Elyria, survive.—Ex.

California Items.

The regular business meeting of the Eastside Silent Club was held the evening of August 13th. The usual routine of business was transacted with President Germer presiding. A couple new members were accepted, making a total of thirty to date. Mr. Peterson, an official of the local "Frats," was a visitor.

Sunday, August 14th, found forty members and non-members of the Eastside Silent Club, as pre-arranged, at the Elyson Park, gathered for a picnic. The Elyson Park is without a parallel in the way of a place to hold a picnic, giant trees with their widespread branches are everywhere for a radius of ten miles and the auto roads are most beautifully winding, leading up to the clean and well-kept picnic grounds, where long tables are standing, at the disposal of those who care to use them, and there are several cooking facilities built at the foot of little inclines, where water is close at hand. It took some little time for all to find the place, as quite a few were never there before, hence the delay in getting together as was planned; but as the old saying runs, "Better late than never." They started the day rolling as the sun became its hottest and then until darkness a "time of their lives" was had.

After partaking of a sumptuous mid-day meal, spread on a long beautifully arranged table, which creaked with its delicious burden of eats, the program of sports was started with a watermelon-eating contest, between little children, and won by Harding Retz. The next, a banana-eating stunt, between five male adults, was won by James McClure, better known as "Jewey James."

The next to follow was the shoe tossing and replacing contest participated in by six ladies and six gentlemen. The ladies standing ten paces away from the lineup of the "worse half," when at the drop of a kerchief, each lady tossed the right slipper from her foot in the direction of the man facing her, who catches or picks it up and rushes back to the "fair one" and replaces it on her foot. The one getting there first with no blunders being made is proclaimed the winner. The winners as pair were Miss Lulu Davis and Mr. Lefe Sherman.

The next three-legged race of twenty yards was won by Lefe Sherman and a chump by name of Becham were in it, but didn't get nowheres except to take a head-long tumble. The following and last was the foot race between six of the fair sex, being won by Mrs. Retz, who tumbled as she reached the goal. Handsome prizes were awarded all the winners. An extra foot race was run by five stalwart guys and won by a nose by Lefe Sherman, with Troy Nash a close second. As it grew dark and the echo of a dismal coyote was heard in the distance by several of the hearing ones, a hasty "pick-up" was made and the road for home started.

After reading this dope turn to another page and read the ad of the Eastside Silent Club and whenever out this way drop around and enjoy an evening with a wide-awake bunch of "good fellows."

IMPOSTOR GETS A YEAR IN THE PEN

Judge McLaughlin yesterday sent Charles H. Taylor, 24 years old, Hallstead, Pa., who pleaded guilty to obtaining money under false pretenses by posing as a deaf-mute, to the penitentiary for a year.

The man was caught Sunday after he had leaped from a window of a downtown hotel to the roof of an adjoining building. A book, which he threw out of the window before leaping, revealed the scheme he had been working in Buffalo and many other cities of the country. It contained an alleged stolen membership card in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, Chicago, issued in the name of Charles R. Sabin.—*Buffalo Courier*.

OMAHA.

Mrs. Julia Marshall, aged eighty-one years, died on June 15th at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Chowins, after a lingering illness of five months. She was a pioneer of Lincoln, Neb., having come by stage coach from Wisconsin with her foster parents. They stayed in a hotel on their first night in Lincoln. Later the hotel was torn down and the *Nebraska State Journal* building was built in its place. Mrs. Marshall is survived by three daughters, Mrs. John Chowins, Mrs. John Burlew, of Lincoln; Mrs. John Chalfant, of Chicago, and one brother, of Humeston, Ia.

Miss Elsie Roennfeldt and George Jackson were married at the bride's home in Council Bluffs, on Saturday evening, July 9th. This was followed by the marriage of Miss Stella Dray and Charles C. Clark, making a double wedding, in which all but Miss Roennfeldt were deaf. Her mother is deaf but her father is not. Mr. and Mrs. Clark took a wedding trip to Des Moines and towns in Iowa to visit relatives. The newlyweds are all boarding at the parental Roennfeldt home at present.

Luther H. Taylor, better known as "Dummy" Taylor, got several hearty laughs, and probably a thrill, out of the premature reports of his death in the public press. There are several deaf Taylors, but only one "Dummy" Taylor, who, like as not, has a long career of usefulness ahead of him. As boys' supervisor and athletic director, his services are in demand at the schools for the deaf. When "Gibs Chicago Special" pulled into Omaha, a lot of the New York fellows, who were babies when he played with the New York Giants, were eager to meet him and shake his hand. The irrepressible J. Frederick Meagher will have to save his "pome" till the proper time comes, not for many years yet, we hope. Supt. O. W. McIntire, of the Iowa school, got a telephone call and woke up the famous ex-pitcher at midnight to find out for himself if the reports of Taylor's death were true. "I'm very much alive," said "Dummy," who is doing odd jobs at the school. He and Mrs. Taylor are spending their vacation in Kansas.

Frank Johnson, of Chicago, spent several days in Council Bluffs and Omaha, the early part of August. He was boy's supervisor at the Iowa school about twenty years ago and probably noticed many changes that have taken place since then.

Thomas J. Flynn stopped in Omaha en route to his home in Maine, after a month in Colorado.

Josiah Stinton, of Struble, Ia., and Miss Josie Anderson were married on July 23d. They are living in an Omaha apartment at present.

Miss Clara Belle Rogers, of Cedar Spring, S. C., is spending several weeks with friends in Omaha. Mrs. C. E. Comp entertained for her at an informal bridge party one afternoon. She came from Denver and seems to prefer our climate to that of South Carolina.

Mrs. Albert L. Johnson had a harrowing experience on Sunday afternoon, August 14th. She was preparing a big chicken dinner in the kitchen, using a borrowed gasoline camp stove in addition to her three-burner gas stove. Mr. Johnson, with her married brother and sisters, were in the yard paring potatoes. Suddenly the stove exploded and Mrs. Johnson screamed. Her brother, Dan, ran in to help her and carried the burning stove out doors. His burns were serious and his wife rushed him to a hospital, where he died the next morning. Mrs. Johnson's arms were painfully burned. Their father and mother drove all night from Verdigris, Neb., but arrived too late. Mrs. Johnson, *nee* Viola Tikalsky, has the sympathy of her many friends in her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cameron and daughter, Betty, were in Omaha, enroute to Delavan, Wis., in their Chevrolet sedan, after a visit with Mrs. Caremon's folks at Nebraska City. They also visited in Missouri and Kansas. Mrs. Charles Macek and Mrs. Edith O'Brien entertained at an informal party for the Camerons on Sunday afternoon, the 14th, at the Macek home in Benson, and a bunch of "Aux-Frats" attended the beautiful new Riviera Theatre with Mrs. Cameron, Saturday evening, while the Frats were at the meeting.

At the regular Frat meeting, Saturday night, August 13th, delegate Scott Cuscaden gave a lengthy report of the Denver Convention, which proved interesting. Emil Hladik brought greetings from Akron, O., Division, and Mr. Cameron from Delavan. Herbert Boyd, of Sidney, Ia., was also present.

Mrs. John Chowins, of Lincoln, spent several days in Omaha, as the guest of Mrs. Edith O'Brien.

HAL AND MEL

FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home or abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

The Capital City.

The remodeling of the roof and upper floor of the White House has been completed. President and Mrs. Coolidge will re-occupy it, September 7th.

Mrs. H. S. Edington is home from the West and is telling her friends about how our miracle man, Francis P. Gibson, is again our peerless leader of the N. F. S. D.

Miss Jennie Jones is preparing to attend the North Carolina State Convention, August 24th to 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller (Rodenberg) have gone to Ocean City to spend their vacation.

Among those who frequent the heart of Virginia were "Jimmy" Davidson and Walter Hauser. They motored in their respective cars.

W. S. Marshall's aged parents have gone to New York to visit friends for a period of time.

Mrs. Ferd Harrison is contemplating going to Portland for a brief visit with her married sister.

Mrs. E. E. Bernsdorff was at the Tracy reception with her husband, August 10th. She looked charming after a vacation at the beach.

Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant are expected home from the seashore in New Jersey.

Four specimens of the most malevolent appearing creatures in the United States were received the past week at the National Zoological Park. They are the great horned toads of the Arizona and New Mexico deserts.

A party of deaf friends under the chaperonage of Mr. and Mrs. Allen motored to Baltimore recently.

Messrs. Malloy, Marshall, Conlon, Krassner and Taranski, of Baltimore, were in the city some time ago.

Prof. Hughes, it is said, has resigned as coach of athletics at Gallaudet College. We wonder who will take the professor's place as coach? Gallaudet wants an all-year coach to handle football, basketball and track.

Summer is passing out as fall looms yonder. It will be here in three weeks, as the katydids and crickets are chirping.

The writer expects to return to Joliet and Chicago soon again. Her brother, who has been sick since June, is very low at this writing.

MY TRIP THROUGH ILLINOIS.

My grandson and I were the guests for several days of my oldest sister, Mrs. Louis Huff, in Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago. She has a beautiful home. She entertained us to a bounteous dinner. Those who partook with us were my brother from Oklahoma, another sister and her family from Aurora. We had the time of our lives. A pleasant conversation of old times was enjoyed, and a tea-cup fortune was held.

After a sip, we turned our cups around three times, then we wished seriously. We all were satisfied for the fortune crossed our true fond dreams perfectly. Mrs. Huff's only son, a stalwart young man, is a make-up-man at the Chicago News. He spoke of Jesse A. Waterman's young brother, Leon, who is employed as printer at his office, and is an industrious young man. While in Oak Park, I had the pleasure of meeting several deaf residents, among them was charming Mrs. C. E. Sharpnack. She has a modern home in Oak Park. She is one of the stewards of the Methodist Mission, of which Rev. Mr. P. J. Hastenstab is pastor. Mrs. Sharpnack brought two invitations for the writer from Mrs. J. F. Meagher and friends, to attend the Wednesday evening social of Susannah Wesley Circle of the M. E. Mission, June 15th, and Thursday evening, June 16th, the "500" party at the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The writer was unable to accept both invitations and wishes to thank them for their thoughtfulness.

There was a lawn party at the home of the Hayfords in Oak Park, June 26th, for the benefit of the Catholic Mission. A large number attended. Mrs. Hayford is a bright entertainer, and has made many friends.

Dexter Garrett, Harry Odegard, Peter Hegner, of Chicago, attended the Dahms services at the Emmanuel Lutheran Church in Aurora.

Mr. F. M. Hitchens, of Aurora, a product of Illinois School for the Deaf, has a hearing wife and one child.

Had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston, of Aurora. Both received their education from Jacksonville School.

Robert Cole has a charming wife, an oralist, and they live in Aurora.

The Wrights motored us to Chicago Heights via the Chicago route. We tried to stop at the Illinois Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, to pay Mrs. Gus Hyman, superintendent, and residents, a little call but the time did not permit. Saw Philip J. Hasenstab's home. It is on 5340 Ellis Avenue. A handsome home, indeed. Visited the Seminary at Mundelin, near Libertyville, forty miles of Chicago. It is wonderful.

In Chicago, people do hurry. How different in Washington, D. C. Too bad everybody rushed about so like mad, and all the time. It almost makes me dizzy.

The Gottschalgs motored us to Gary, Ind., to eat a basket picnic at Lake Michigan beach. The city of Gary does not appear very flourishing, and buildings are generally built one or two stories in height.

In small cities, the deaf as well as hearing, it seems, have plenty of time. They take their amusement slowly. There was not such a rush to see the movies as there is in the big cities. There must be, I guess, no usher ever heard to say, "Stand-room only."

Every Saturday is the farmer's day, and it is always an extremely busy day at the various markets.

It was, indeed, great to visit the cities and towns in Illinois, but it was grandest of all to meet the deaf living there. The deaf are courteous.

Trips are the greatest things in the world, in that they give us the necessary recreation after a period of work.

However, I am glad to be back to Washington, D. C., the home of many languages.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY
515 Ingraham, N. W.

EASTERN IOWA

Mr. Robert C. Hermann, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., and Miss Eugenia Darlena Sedars, of Kennedy, Ia., were married at Cedar Rapids, by a Justice of Peace last June 25th. They have settled down at Muscatine, where he has a good position with one of the large pearl button Manufacturing Companies. Their friends wish them good luck in their married life.

Saturday night, July 30th, an interesting lecture about his trip to and from Denver, and his week's stay there during the N. F. S. D. Convention, was given by Mr. Chas. E. Loughran, Davenport delegate. There were about forty-five silents present, and Mr. Loughran's lecture was very interesting to all. Those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. French, of Jacksonville, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Heritage, of Long Grove, Ia.

Mr. Chas. M. Sharrar, of Davenport, recently traded his Ford touring car for an Overland and he prizes it very much.

July 30th last, this writer went to Long Grove, and brought Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Heritage and family to Davenport, to see Mr. C. E. Loughran's lecture, and they staid over night with the writer and family, and were taken back to their farm Sunday night. They enjoyed the lecture and visit immensely.

July 8th, Mrs. Roscoe Bradney, of Rock Island, Ill., went to Elizabethtown, Ill., to see her father and visit other relatives and friends for a month.

Fred Davis, of Davenport, went to Larned, Kan., last month, to look after some business on his 480-acre ranch, and he visited relatives on the way home. He informs us that all crops were good.

Yesterday, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Osterberg and Mr. W. A. Nelson, of Davenport, motored to DeWitt, where they called on Mr. Nelson's sister-in-law, Miss Maurice Kinney, who has been sick for several weeks. She is improving slowly. Her brother has been a pumping engineer for the past forty-nine years for the Chicago and North-Western R. R. Both Kinneys are deaf-mutes and attended the Iowa School at Council Bluffs.

Yesterday noon, Mr. Harry Hawthorne, of San Diego, Cal., called on the writer. He said he had been around in several central states in search for work. He thought it best to go back to California, as times are still bad.

O. T. OSTERBERG.
Aug. 15, 1927.

Wheeling, W. Va.

We were pleasantly surprised by an auto party back from Colorado. They were Mr. and Mrs. John Flood, their little boy and daughter, and Mrs. Hunter Edington, in a Dodge car. They stopped off in Wheeling, W. Va., Saturday evening, August 6th, on the homeward trip to Washington, D. C., and stayed for the night with Mr. and Mrs. Bremer.

They told many interesting incidents of the long trip. They did not have any trouble in running the car both ways, except tire-punctures. The excellent driver was Mrs. Flood.

Their cheerful mood was blurred by being informed of the death of Mr. Harrison, as reported by the Capital City correspondent.

All of them got alarmed again before retiring, when apprised over long distance telephone that Miss Emma Bartlett was very sick in Mannington, W. Va. Mrs. Bremer departed the next day to learn more concerning her illness.

The tourists resumed their journey early Sunday morning.

J. C. B.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

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Auspices of the

V. B. G. A.

To be held

Saturday evening

September 24, 1927

at

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511 West 148th Street
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A prize for each table. Make your reservations now.

Card Players - - \$1.00
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Refreshments - - .10

Chairmen—Alice D. Atkinson, 68 Thayer Street and Eleanor E. Sherman, 35 West 64th Street, New York City.

Old Witch & Hallowe'en Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL

412 East 158th Street
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

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Auspices

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OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Ave.
Philadelphia

Saturday Evening, November 5, 1927

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Music—Cash Prizes for Costumes

This Space Reserved

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November 12, 1927.

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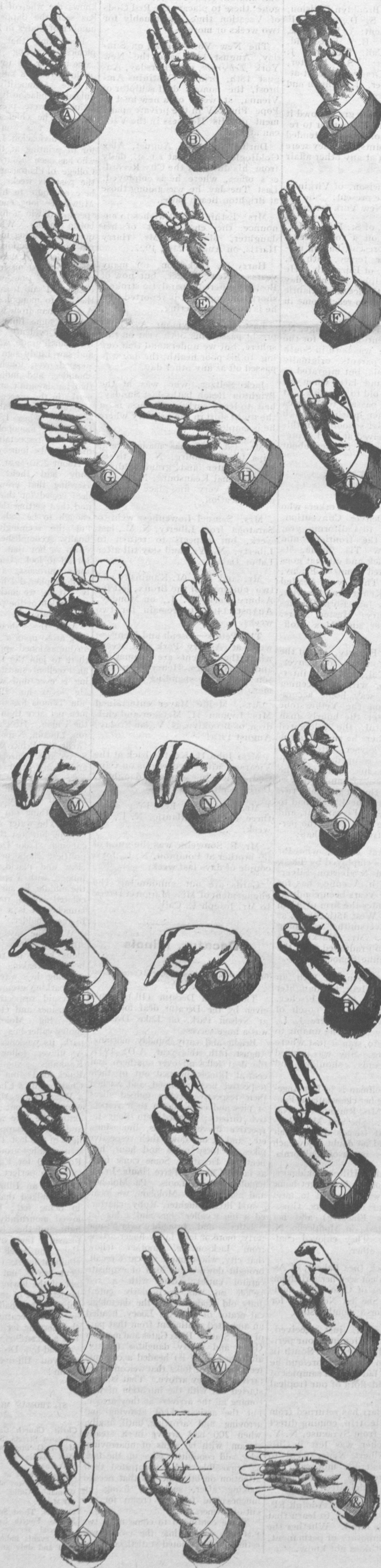
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November 19, 1927

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NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 p.m. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant. Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 p.m. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

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2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan. Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

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215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 p.m. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; Miss Dorothy Jackson, 267 West 153d St., New York.

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4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

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